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IN THIS ISSUE

Is the End of the War in Sight?

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LEACOCK

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ALAN SULLIVAN

L.M. MONTGOMERY

H.F. GADSBY

J.W. BEATTY



King Charles I. as Prince of Wales. Art. David Mytens. One of the long columns in the Art Gallery contains



The Consequence? by John Henry Aitken. Much of the beauty of this exquisite comes in first in understanding. But, not very long, the work tells of the woman's pain.



In Praise of the Almighty (above, left), the famous member of the council of the National Art Gallery, Sir George



A Crowd, by Arthur Dove

A crowd pictures the 24th story. Arthur Dove is a critic of himself. Dove, whose is critical that this going to New York. He was with Hiram, but right off to Canada for a time, but had gone were exhibiting next or later he was the second by the quarter of the gallery and this picture purchased.

The National Art Gallery

A NATION'S advancement is encouraged through

the medium of its Art, and Canada, it may be said, is only now starting from infancy and childhood, into artistic adolescence. It may seem like a pleiotropy to say that this is so important upon our Dominion; it is the stimulus of every youngster amongst nations, just as it is the lot of every child to fight for bare existence first, and spiritual development afterward.

The young Art naturally includes Painting, Sculpture, Music, Literature and the Drama, but as the tide ebbs, we will deal in this article with the first, only.

Thirty-five years ago, the germ of a National Art Gallery was born in Canada when in the year 1823 the Marquis de Lauro, then Governor-General, and Sir Royal Hughes, the Premier, together, established the Royal Canadian Academy of Arts, which had as one of its aims the collection in a National Gallery to be built at Ottawa and to be developed as early as possible after the English Na-

tional Gallery. It began with the donated diploma pictures of the Royal Canadian Academy, and grew slowly by means of loan and gift and purchase. It was under the jurisdiction of the Minister of Public Works and was awarded the right to an annual Government appropriation just as any other national institution was supported. As was the case with the Parliamentary Library and the Archives, contribution was the first necessity in the up-building of the Art Gallery, contributing the somewhat sporadic efforts of Canadian artists, and pictures were collected for exhibition in the historic premises known as the "Palmer Building." This stands on the corner of O'Connor and Queen streets, Ottawa.

IN 1897 influential pressure was brought to bear upon the Government to grant a change in the administration of the Gallery. In response to increased requests from artists interested persons, an Advisory Arts Council was appointed—

a body who should acquire into the advisability of making certain purchases, who should spend the annual appropriation with judgment and without prejudice and above all, perhaps, who should not about arranging for suitable exhibition quarters for the pictures already in the possession of the Government. Space was given the National Gallery in the new Victoria Memorial Museum pending the building of a permanent home for Art. The transfer of the pictures took place in 1911.

The members of the Advisory Arts Council were Sir George Alexander Diamond, Chairman, Sir Edmund Walker and Senator Arthur Beyer. Upon the death of Sir George Diamond, Dr. Francis J. Sheppard was appointed to fill the vacancy and Sir Edmund Walker was elected chairman.

Further progress was made when in 1913 the National Gallery of Canada was incorporated in the act of Parliament, and the functions and responsibilities of the Advisory Arts Council were incorporated in those as "The Trustees of the National Gallery of Canada" with the power

remain for a couple of hours until the lights in the houses were extinguished and the parents sleeping.

A few minutes after I was safely concealed, I heard the footsteps of one of the children approaching up the hill. From my hiding place I could see her enter one of the houses I mentioned before that should anybody leave the house, it would be with the intention of going to the next village to sound the alarm. I could hear the presents in the house against my hiding place walking in the wood floor and in about a half hour's time, sure enough the door of the nearest house opened, and a man wearing, going off in the direction of the village.

I turned making a dash for the hole there and then but, when the footsteps had disappeared, I heard a noise in front of the house, as of a man clanking his

thrust and decided to remain quiet. Some persons near the house was suddenly on guard, I perceived my escape plan came to an end. I then took the precaution to watch in my post was able to see the out smiling a nest the village at the the house and the enabled me to see the watch.

As time dragged
diapers, tucked
in the snow, great
thick clothes. I was
home. It was just
amused from the
as I could go inside
the house where the
leaving a narrow
by brush and stone
a pathway where
down their legs I
disappeared.

After about 20
this varies. I est.



Ischnomyia litorea was collected from several species of *Ischnomyia*. This view is of central status of *Ischnomyia* in some of the forms of *Ischnomyia*.

—Petersen, Odenwoud & Wiersma

being followed. To my great surprise I heard a cough from the direction of the house near which I had been hiding. I was sure now that my movements had been observed by someone lurking in the shadows near the house.

There is no doubt in my mind now that the house was inhabited by smugglers or persons evading the military authorities. It is an open secret that many of the peasants make a living on the border of Austria by a system of smuggling. They evidently look me for one of the authorities like trying to say out their movements.

I glanced around the country, and found that the rail line which I had been following traversed an exposed part of the hill before entering the wood beyond. Since there were neither bushes nor trees to conceal anyone from the valley below, and a snout in the valley would have soon detected a dark figure crossing the snow, I therefore descended the present exposure, going by the most direct route, and, after a short and steep descent, reached the

hatcher holes, around the lower part of my body. There was also no fear of being detected in traversing the snow from the valley beneath. On arriving at the wood, I

It was not long before I was able to discover an unbeaten path, most likely used by the country people in the summer. To my great surprise, I found a solitary trail and decided that there was a common sheep heard on the same mountain as myself. I therefore followed the trail.

for quite a distance until she would get a sense that it was impossible to trace them in the snow. Fortunately I had put a lot of wax sticks in my pocket before leaving and, whenever I was in doubt as to whether I was still following the trail, I would light a stick to verify the correctness of my course.

mean. Gradually the forest got denser and denser. The faint light from the moon was lost and lost. I proceeded up the it was to follow the water as my guide light was match after trail. It was led off in the darkness I knew would come. The darkness

From here on I
woods, following
but rarely guided
is the direction of
her.

mean
be
ridges
be
here
danger
broken
owned
had
broken

An
 rocks
 the
 the
 When
 great
 solid
 kind
 forest
 solid
 try
 across
 through
 the
 left
 two
 danger
 the
 a
 bad
 wire

FROM the time he was 10, the boy has been a champion swimmer, and he has been on the team ever since. He has been a member of the team for 10 years, and he has been a member of the team for 10 years.

For
I with

the
mean
times
steps
away
path
be
dune
start
valley
the
in
the
the
the
woods
most
by

side, the trees leaning by a few roots. Clinging myself from one to get over a rather steep step nearly fell, at first I thought knowing but when was able to continue I found nothing more to

One or two hundred. On the edge of a grassy parallel we asked the foot of the mesa I once more saw snails which I had more trouble to identify the ones who we know the lay on. I followed the path a part of the forest, ending in an opposite from the point at a new proceeding up direction where the current of any snail is a point where it did not had taken a short way around.

now as I followed the
which led towards
two miles, and as
find confirming
rift of
hang from
below up
in on the
could see,
bars, dot-
though of
travoured
footprints.
disputed
to whether
out which
around my
back grew

I stop
while
and
or
near
few
and
there
trail
or a
path
to
the
water-
ed
great
and
run
water.
near
y
toward
the

Many
trend my
far to keep
on basins
of in-
Sons a
week,
from the
my over
p, located
sions. On
the side of
y, these
needed at-
tention—
a great af-

only to
I was
branch
It was
sh as a
I had
a pear
way, I
a had

sign, which
slept off.

I started
noise way
hall and so
few head
through the
frontier. I
and narrow
now at the
Here I stop
To my left
fifty yards
of the road
least fifteen
miles. A
Creek? Or
the new re-
ing. I could
the dark

look of
the front
of a large



and The Wallingford Hotel, Boston.

Although I realized it would be awkward, I thought that was impossible fear as my classmate and I were sitting side-by-side. We were now sitting next to each other. I was now sitting next to her. I was now sitting next to her. I was now sitting next to her.

skirt the wood to find
some stone in the bog
just across a path
just below which
lay in the direction
of down then steep
to the bottom on the
edge of a well-known
to take breath and
a path disappeared
then on, toward the
end I could just see
footsteps on the
I was coming toward
Crick! Each step
to where I was
against the whole
approaching in the

...to try and make
...that before go
...therefore decided to
...had not seen in
...renewed motivation



Working with **3M** was
made the advertisement

my great relief
back before re-
crouching. When
the edge of the
back, up the neck
branch to leeward
crest. I soon fol-
lowed them in
wood which a
turned my path

I was now ready to work a ladder to escape it with great ease. He made very little working for me, came to the foot of the ladder, through the wall. I could hear a challenge.

In all probability the men were through woods and the natives. I heard the break.

I pressed on with effort of the sh. All sense of the ladder had been

Gradually the
red I was able
speed. As hour



Headstock and the Walthamshire-lyrics holding south. It was through this economy the
Mr. Headstock made his advantageous sale.

I REACHED a railway station called Mendota, which is about a mile from the small village of Quilpan in the valley. This station was divided in two parts: one used as a bus

room, locked office etc., the other as a waiting room. To shine on the waiting room was out, as everything was a pitch darkness. However, in the waiting room it was some 20 degrees warmer than in the frosty air outside. After lighting an oil lamp that hung on the wall, I took off some of my wet garments and shook the snow and dirt from my clothes.

well pointed to hal-
pud three. After
considering a ver-
pensive schedule
the trainee the
passed through
which was passed
on the wall. I fear
Continued on p. 41



I give Sheldene every opportunity to recognize among my people.

SYMPOSIUM—Sir Horace Lazenby has been summoned to court on a charge of fraud making. His devotees to take a holiday in get away, money, for a long-needed rest. This holiday is very the privilege of an autobiographer, telling his life story from his beginning, with the view of portraying his experiences in the realm of high finance. His story is told with his own words in his own words. He told his devotees how he came from home and came to the city by seeking a passage to a great hall, which results in the death of his brother. Young Lazenby makes his way to New York, where he secures a position in the baggage department of a railroad controlled by the famous John J. Vanderbilt. He is promoted to the position of private investigator in the multimillionaire's residence and ultimately becomes his secretary. He might Lazenby attend a party and leaves it somewhat disgraced by wine. He wanders along the water-front and is seized and taken aboard an oilfield boat. The ship travels around the Horn to the British Columbia Pacific Coast, and on the way Lazenby has a fight, in which he breaks down the first mate who has seized him from the shore. The fight kills the mate. Lazenby is sentenced to prison, but, in protest him from the friends of the mate, he is put ashore by the captain of Seattle. His life becomes a journey in the realm of John J. Vanderbilt, a Jew, who is a man of money, spending a life of his own business, and made his daughter, Pamela Black, "the flower of fifty years." Lazenby stays for three years in the employ of Mrs. Black. He has discovered she has been married her daughter. After her mother's death, Pamela leaves for Canada and Lazenby follows her to Toronto where he secures employment in the grocery store of John J. Black. From a customer he finds where his wife is shopping and sets out to find her—with a strap in his pocket. After suffering a reunion with his wife, Lazenby goes into partnership with John J. Black in the wholesale business and is largely instrumental in organizing an association of wholesalers. Lazenby becomes interested in some women and they are not worth a man named Alden, who has become a power in the world. Alden secures a controlling interest and begins to squeeze Lazenby, refusing to buy from his store. Lazenby creates a legal friend and finds there is a way to get out Alden.

where you are talking to me. Better go now, yes. Well—" raising his voice, "Good night, Lazenby. Good night."

"So we parted. As I passed the front door of the hotel on my way to my room I encountered a tall, coffee-colored youth with curled, baggy hair. He stopped me and commenced talking volubly.

"My Lazenby!" he panted.

"Well," I said, "what is it? What is it? Who are you?"

"Sheldene, sir, August Sheldene—one of the directors, sir—and a bookkeeper in the office, sir."

"One of the directors?"

"Yes sir, one of Mr. Alden's employees—and yours, sir."

"Well," I said, "what is the trouble with you?"

"I've just had a note, sir, from Mr. Alden. It was at the house waiting for me when I returned from the office tonight. I have been discharged!"

"And you need the job?"

He looked up at me for a moment, thinking seriously.

"Good. It?" he asked. "My wife, sir."

"Excellent, I suppose! What did he discharge you for?"

"I don't know."

"Surely?"

"No sir, I honestly—"

"What was it?"

He hesitated.

"Discharge!" he said. "But nothing—"

"Discharge! What were you coming here to the hotel for?"

"I—I heard you were here. When I happened to Mr. Alden at his house—he told me possibly you would—would do something about it, sir. He said you were at the hotel. He had seen you somewhere in the evening."

"Come and see me in the morning,"

I said, suddenly interested by the fact that Alden had seen me and I had not seen him in the hotel. "Perhaps I can do something."

"But—can I trust him?" he said.

The note was certainly in a bad state of nerves.

"Surely," I said, "it is as bad as that perhaps you could stop drinking!"

"No—I would do anything!"

The weakness of the man was pitiable. I took his name and made an appointment with him for eleven in the morning. I took a long walk before returning to my room in the hotel. I created every stage of my relationship with Alden and could see no hope from which he was a shot. He had been wrong in light—he was as I was able to tell. I slept soundly, as men very often do when they have so much trouble that they can't even worry about it.

IN the morning Sheldene's letter was waiting for me as I passed the window of the mail clerk. It was written in Windsor Hotel stationery, and in his own, excellent hand. Apparently the pen had been ready. There were splatters of ink between the lines.

"Dear Lazenby," it read. "Sheldene tells me that when he saw you at the office of investigation for the Wholesale's Guild he left in the station which provides for."

There was the impulse! There was the impulse from which I could get a line on Alden! The letter furnished from my hand, so suddenly had my attention been attracted by the idea Sheldene had given me. The balance of his letter contained suggestions for making use of the information. They were only briefly indicated but they were useful. I saw the letter in my fingers, and I saw them into a waste basket. At the door of the hotel I hailed a cab and bade the driver drive me quickly to the Cafe de Paris, Coventry, and I knew I wanted to go in that particular direction, but because I wanted to be in motion while I

formulated a complete plan of action.

At eleven o'clock I was back in the hotel and a plan was already complete. All depended on Alden's movements. At the door of my room stood Sheldene. I had almost forgotten him. He was a lack in my scheme.

"Morning, Sheldene!" I called as I made out who it was. "Ready for work?"

"A position, sir?"

"If you can keep others—"

"Robert! I will see. By God, I will!"

I took him into the room with me. He seemed a better sort of man than the man I knew there was work and an income about him. He was a lack and short young businessman as he left. Only the poor served me. I had explained him to myself. If he should—perhaps of my secret might get out.

II

IN the story of Camer there is woven a fragment of another story, and to my mind a beautiful story—that of the man who knew there was work and an income about him. He was a lack and short young businessman as he left. Only the poor served me. I had explained him to myself. If he should—perhaps of my secret might get out.

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The Confessions of Sir Horace Lazenby

By BRITTON B. COOKE

Illustrated by T. W. MITCHELL

"By price setting. That is his favorite game."

"Laugh! Are you ready to see any more?"

"Where is your power?"

"Anytime—within the law."

"If you win the law. Now listen; would you like to know any more?"

"Press him out! Show me!"

"Not right now. Sheldene might suggest why I was asking him about the corporation of the Wholesale's Guild."

"Let me call on your office to-morrow."

"No. It's worse than."

"Is the thing absolutely finished?"

"Absolutely—but it will require ingenuity—and a little patience. Perhaps when I write—I can outline a plan of campaign. Don't seem too dead-to-meant."

Henry and Henry in turn passed it to me to place the rubens at the old Windsor Hotel.

"You really need to get Alden pretty badly, do you?" asked Henry.

"I do."

"You can get something on you?"

"He has control of the biggest distributing firm in the country—the Wholesale's Guild. With that control he can give half the total business of the Dominion to his own merchandise plants. With that much of a start he can make or lose out of our stock."

"How?"



Ideas plus Muscle

—Muscles are useless in farming, if the directing head does not direct wisely.

—Every farmer has heard of the man who worked hard all his life, in fact, "niggered into the work," as one farmer said—and yet died poor.

—Why was it? Because the directing part of his business was weak. In other words, he used poor judgment.

—But judgment is educated by reading—by getting ideas and by applying them to one's own situation.

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Dr. W. L. WOLTZ

18 Acres and 20 Cows.

Dr. G. H. DACY

Machinery That Helps

D. ETHEL M. CHAPMAN

Calling Back the Birds

BY JAMES D. BYRNE

A large list of other subjects is treated also. The regular features appear. The month's work is given. Women's Institutes receive valuable information. A large number of illustrations on high-class paper present in picture form stories of farm success.

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remaining in the service few are able to maintain regular schedules. At the same time there has been a slight decrease in the volume of mail communications. A feature that adds stress to the problem is decreasing the postal service rates. The decreasing in commercial mail has been offset by an increase in kind of a national nature, and in a stretch the total amount handled is almost as great as it was before the beginning of hostilities. Increased correspondence between residents of the United States and friends and relatives in countries engaged in the war is given as the main reason for the increased volume in personal mail.

In spite of the reduction in facilities for transmitting the mail, a fairly rapid and thoroughly reliable service is being maintained, and this service extends not only to the allies but to Germany and Austria, countries that are gradually becoming so by their attitude. The reliability of the service is indicated by the fact that the eighty-two bags of mail that went down with the *Lancannon* was the first mail to be lost at sea by the United States as a result of the war.

With a view to the future of the sea, the transmission of mail to Germany and Austria is made possible only by the shipping companies. Such mail can only be landed at a neutral port. Mail traffic control on a neutral port bound for a neutral port is the only way to ensure that the vessel does not stop at a port where it can receive information of war, is subject only to the inspection of the flag and is not subject to the inspection of the flag.

Two world ports, Liverpool and Rotterdam, are now handling the greater part of the mail for the whole of Europe and the Mediterranean. The latter of these ports, that the French so lauded at Liverpool, the latter being furnished through London and across the Channel, is a magnificent steamer direct from this country to Havre, France. All of the mail for Germany and Austria, as well as for the Balkan States, Russia, or Constantinople, the greater part going through Rotterdam, from which port it is forwarded by rail to the continent. The mail for Austria went through Naples, but that avenue is now closed. The mail for Germany, France, Belgium, and the Channel Islands, and the Mediterranean, so far as the handling of the mails is concerned, is handled by the Belgian Government, Belgium in possession of the German mails has the same status as Germany, the mail being loaded at Rotterdam.

Contrary to popular belief, none of the mail matter sent abroad from this country is secured by the United States postal authorities, the situation in this respect being exactly the same as it was before the war. The letters for a belligerent nation are simply placed in bags and these bags are sealed before they leave the country. On the arrival of the mail at its destination, the responsibility of the United States ceases and any quarters of opening and examining the mail, like that of intercepting outgoing mail, is a matter subject to the military regulations of the country to which it is sent.

Switzerland and the War

How the Swags Are Maintaining Their Neutrality

REGARDING the actions and sympathies of the neutral nations must have been read and written, but at no time has any doubt been expressed in any quarter of the absolute neutrality of Switzerland. The Swiss, concerned before their mountains, have watched the might, conflict closely and prepared to hold off all invaders from Swiss territory. An interesting article on the position of this little republic from the pen of John Martin Vincent appears in the *American Review of Reviews*. Regarding the neutrality of Switzerland, Mr. Vincent says:

The neutrality of Switzerland is recognized by international treaties and is policed more strictly than 1921, but the tradition is 603 years. For two centuries, since then the state had ceased to be able as a nation, but the enlargement of Swiss soldiers in the army was a continuous process. The country was not threatened by outsiders that its neutrality was hardly visible. Such was the case in the time of Napoleon I, and in consequence the presence in 1858 demanded that Switzerland should show her good faith in the 1864 Convention of 1864. In 1864, the present the use of her territory for the military operations. For a century, therefore, the Swiss have been in co-operation with the other nations of Europe in upholding a principle which is vital to their own existence. It is important to the welfare of their nation.

Nature's defence is no light business; a circle of less than four miles in circumference, although the nature of the country is not particularly rugged, has been a serious barrier against the Swedes. These mountains, though surrounded by the Swedes, are valuable also, for the low-lying country on the north from Basel to the Lake of Constance is actually now a German province. The Swedes have attacked the Germans and French to try French movements, and where the Rhine would be only a hindrance, not a pre-venter of invasion. Between 1833 and 1871 at least some expenditure of money was made in improving the fortifications across that portion of Switzerland, with-out regard to the feelings of the inhabitants. Since 1871 the neutrality of the region has been, on the whole, observed, but the Swedes have maintained the greatest vigilance watchfulness during periods of war.

Mr. Vincent goes on to show that the Swans have been under heavy expenses since the war started. From the capture of the War Department practically took charge of the railway. The troops have been kept mobilized on the frontier and already the Swiss Government is placed one less of thirty million francs and another of fifty million.



Pimples Vanish
Freckles Dissolve
Discolorations Disappear

There comes to a close, healthy complexion and many other facial troubles and blemishes are successfully treated by mild, soothing & gentle emulsion to spend very much money in order to have a well-conditioned skin, instead of finding that emulsion does which only an excellent process knows. All this is necessary to do is to write us, describing the trouble fully. We will advise you.

HOME TREATMENT

enabled us to remove the battery. We have been living safe for over twelve days now and are about past seeing how thousands of men get caught in the clutches of ignorance and are glad someone has made this small contribution. **JOHN H. BARNES** 1205 E. 12TH ST. The last letter I will be the only one in the United States to have been sent to the west coast and by making the contribution removed from the use of our common vocabulary. All communications are confidential.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

[illegible]

HISCOTT INSTITUTE

WILSON, J. D., JR. AND J. D. WILSON, JR.

COUPON

Printed and Bound by J. and W. G. Smith, 100 West 10th St., St. Paul, Minn.

[illegible]

IF YOU ARE A BOY and need more spending money, or such premiums as gold watches, cameras, bicycles, baseball outfits, boxing gloves, etc., let us tell you how to get them. Write MacLean Publishing Company, Licensed, 143-153 Enterprise Ave., Toronto.



H.P. SAUCE

Made in England every drop, and enjoyed all over the world.

One Quality One Size One Price

Grocers keep H.P. on their shelves, it sells so fast.



Sat is faction

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

Ask your Grocer for Seal Brand to-day.

—Have this delicious coffee for breakfast tomorrow.

CHASE & SANBORN
MONTREAL

The Confessions of Sir Horace Lazenby

Continued from Page 36.

"The other mafia men taking their swag from us. We lost three of our best mafia men last night—they had been offered higher wages to go and work for Dues."

"Does he use an Allen factory?"

"Yes. Allen garments, as we examined them there on the table, were by all odds the better of the two except in one particular. As I said, in advertising the better fabric, and the improved design we had overvalued the actual quality of the material. Suddenly, Mrs. Bradburn, holding Allen samples to the light made an observation:

"It's a heavier cotton mixture," she declared, "it's heavier with cotton than this one."

Bradburn examined the sample.

"By and," he said, "he must be receiving the wool in his machine work by weight. The best of his samples I looked at two weeks ago was much better than this. This is certainly fifty per cent wool."

My examination confirmed this.

At the end of our conference it was decided that we must not only improve our product to be paid in addition at Allen but we must improve every garment we turned out—and we must advertise! Personal Bradburn's wife was the brains of this company, as of all the others, at least she was the real driving power of the two and the one whose mind was alert. It was her idea to improve the designs of our garments, making changes she had wanted to make even before but which we too men, always conservative, had thought impossible and experimental until Allen showed us the way. Now of the latest ingenuity of Bradburn's wife came to the fore of our business. She showed her woman's mind to have full play in the design of garments. She thought out every detail, observed the weaknesses of garments to which by the experience of her own children.

It was she who made us turn to the first British manufacturer in Canada—the one known of experience—and took ribbed cuffs that fitted snugly up over the cuff of the coat and so kept air and snow from going up the sleeve. Victor Montrose was the first to suggest that we not to the telephone cables and the alarm and studied the needs of these outdoor sports with the result that we turned out a "five creaser" and again, Sir Horace could, while alone apparently for himself, could be more conveniently for almost any winter sport.

Mrs. Bradburn was then called in to help on future advertisements. Bradburn wanted to advertise that the Allen goods were not all wool and that even now I don't agree with that but on

the other hand my wife of good advice, being now to decline before all the world that we had the best knit goods in the world. Mrs. Bradburn laughed at both of us.

"Why," she said, "you men are too stupid for anything. If you think Allen is advertising him and more than rather likely he can come after you through the law for libel. And even if you don't mention his name—let's put it in a bad light. We know publishers and editors instead of leaders."

"Well then—what?" asked Bradburn. Just a little pamphlet at having his name rejected so easily.

"And Mr. Lazenby's ideas are—of I may say so—just as bad."

"On us," I said.

"If you make positive statements about your goods, and about about them—don't you know what the result is?"

"It is your people's attention."

"No it doesn't. It makes people consider you in their own minds. For example, if I tell you Bradburn's pills are the best and only you care for linings—over whatever I think you like to name—and at once raise a question in your mind. You say: 'That's a large statement. I wonder if it's true.' Then you begin to see that it can't possibly be true, so that, at least, no one is able to say such a thing positively. What then?"

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"No, I don't know any."

"You don't know any?"

"I happened to be looking for my copy of Ferret. As I went into the library, Mr. Bradburn was going through your papers. He was greatly embarrassed at my interruption."

"Bradburn said?"

"I said like this: 'I told him he had better communicate with you by letter.'"

"We had dinner. Yes, the little fellow, you saw with the name in my pocket. He was looking better than usual. He had more color and his figure seemed for more about slightly—or perhaps it was an occasional touch that did not see the oblique obliquity as gladly."

He had better said. He was quick and restless of mood and his vocabulary was already growing with childlike words. I somehow felt as though in the press of other matters I had been losing too much of the company of this small son.

After dinner I found Mrs. Bradburn on the library table. It stated that Allen was shortly to go to Europe on a buying trip for his suits and that he would have gone earlier except that he had to be in the Gold. This was great news. This was the thing I had hoped for and had not been able to wait for, for months. Allen was going away!

Then I recalled Bradburn's conduct of affairs in the day, and I began to understand what was going on. Bradburn was going on both of us—and reporting back to the other. It was quite the trick of a detective. He was a spy for Allen whether we knew it or not. He was a spy for Allen. Yes, but the thing I had hoped for and had not been able to wait for, for months. Allen was going away!

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Modern Cookery

Creates Bubbles Out of Grain

In making Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice, the chef was displaced by the scientist—

The laboratory explained the kitchen—

And steel gears succeeded the oven.

It seems queer. But the fact is that grains are never perfectly cooked before this famous process.



Billions of Explosions

The scientist was Prof. A. F. Anderson.

He found in each grain a hundred million food cells. All had to be broken for easy digestion. He found in each cell a trifle of moisture. And he said, "If I heat that moisture so steam and explode it."

And he did. He soaked up the grains in steel gear. He heated those grains for one hour at 250 degrees of heat. Then he shot the grain, and every food cell exploded.

The grains were puffed to eight times normal size. They came out dry, light, fluffy, and crisp. And every food atom, as never before, was fitted for complete digestion.

That was the climax in cookery.

Puffed Wheat, 12c Puffed Rice, 15c

Except in Extreme West

These grains in other forms will partially digest. But never before were whole grains supplied with every food cell broken. No more whole grains were going to rotting.

As morning cereals they taste like cooked oats. In bowls of milk they float like bubbles. In candy making or as garnish for ice cream they take the place of nutmeats. Eaten dry they become croutons. And they never lost the scientist.

Now and here, folks are serving their grain foods in this ideal form—as Puffed Grains.

The Quaker Oats Company

Sole Makers

Peterborough, Ont.

1930

Saskatoon, Sask.

IT IS NOT OUR FAULT

And we know that you will appreciate the fact that the space offered us on the Toronto National Exhibition (the year was entirely inadequate to enable us to show our McCulloch Products to advantage, as we purposed showing our Latest Addition to the McCulloch Family, the 1944 Model, Model Systems, which from the merchant the best and most advanced protection against the yet offered, therefore we were unable to exhibit this year.

However, when you are in the City of York will call on our New Sales and Show Rooms in the Metropolitan Building, 119 Church Street (on the corner of the Bay Street) and we will be pleased to have you look over our complete line and investigate the merits of the New Model McCulloch Engine.

To the Montreal Area
You should not miss something of our system for the installed power plant—how we keep happy and our smooth and smooth in collection.

We will show at the following Fairs and Exhibitions this year:

London, Ont. Ottawa, Ont. Sherbrooke, Que.
Quebec City, Que. St. John, N.B.

Dominion Register Co., Ltd., Toronto, Can.
(Creators of Professional and Business Systems)

source of very severe economy he has followed for a very long period.

In arriving at the value of Western field products we have had regard to the price paid during the whole of last year and no allowance has been made for an advance in price which is not available in view of the large exportable surplus of wheat the United States will have. However, there is an accumulation of stocks in other food exporting countries. It would not be wise therefore to build on any increase in the price of feedstuffs, but there is a tendency for the price of the present grain to hold in view of the outlook of the productive capacity of Europe being at present stagnant.

To estimate what the producers of Saskatchewan and Ontario obtained for their chief products in the period 1913 to 1914, inclusive, we quote below the average prices obtained when the *Observer* for Ottawa is determining the *Produce*.

Wheat Producers obtained when the *Observer* for Ottawa is determining the *Produce*. The value of the wheat of Canadian products by the average price paid for wheat in Saskatchewan in 1914 was \$1.05 per bushel and in Ontario \$1.02. In the average of wheat prices paid, issued by the Department of Labour the average price of Western wheat for the year was approximately \$1 per bushel. The latter figures, in the opinion of the writer, is the most accurate and that is higher by 10 per cent. than the average for the year previous.

Western One Bushel Prices

	1913	1914	1915
Wheat	1.05	1.02	1.00
Barley	0.50	0.45	0.40
Oats	0.30	0.25	0.20
Rye	0.40	0.35	0.30
Triticum	0.40	0.35	0.30
1914	1.05	1.02	1.00
1915	1.05	1.02	1.00

When we are dealing the writer would say that as long as the volume of that produce was maintained the position of the Canadian, economically speaking, would not be seriously affected. Depressed prices is not attributable to the existence of war.

The better allowance involving up price of farm products to a certain extent, the farmer that would have been felt in Canada is a sign as a result of the inflation during the period 1913, to the value of 1913. It was hoped, however, that the Imperial Government should it necessary to declare war on Germany Canada's crop would be much greater than it turned out to be. If our farmers had been as fortunate as in the year 1912 when over 300,000,000 bushels of wheat was produced in Western Canada, business would not have ended readily from the late season of 1913. During the present time.

While every one manufactures without substantial orders for very large quantities, there still remains a very large proportion of Canada's industrial plants not working at sufficient capacity to pay interest charges. A change, however, in our export will be as the crop is being raised in market. Meanwhile, an increasing volume of orders for war materials is

being placed. It is noted to this it may be as well to point out that during June there was a falling off in shipments. Manufacturers reported during the month were valued at \$7,757,000, as compared with \$16,121,000 in May. These figures stand exposed considerably if general reports are to be relied upon as to orders placed. We, of course, do not place credence in the statistics circulated in the official statements of the Ministry of Finance. 1914-1915 have been placed for war materials. The concentrated report appeared for the first time since 1914, as there months ago and has revealed a very false impression. There is evidence that the public have been led to believe that the orders placed are much larger than they actually are. Our exports by sea means consist of war materials only and as per official figures do not include shipments of all commodities with the value of orders not to have been placed. Ordinary commodities such as Canada products are always in request, but are in greater or less order each condition in Europe as now exist. It will be disappointing therefore if our exports of our manufactured goods do not show a considerable increase in the present calendar year they have more than doubled. At the end of June it is which date official figures are available the value of manufactured goods exported was \$73,493,000 as compared with \$30,744,400 for the corresponding period during 1914, a decrease which in the improvements on our trade can be gathered from the table appended.

Exports of Manufactures

	1913	1914	1915
Jan.	\$2,500,000	\$1,700,000	\$1,700,000
Feb.	2,500,000	1,700,000	1,700,000
Mar.	2,500,000	1,700,000	1,700,000
Apr.	2,500,000	1,700,000	1,700,000
May	2,500,000	1,700,000	1,700,000
June	2,500,000	1,700,000	1,700,000

It may be of interest at the present time to observe that the manufactured goods exported up to the end of June 1915 is for six months, represented a value greater than the value of the total exports of a similar class for the whole of 1914.

The appended figures give the total exports of each date for the year 1913 and 1914 and for the first six months of the calendar year 1915.

	Amount of Exports		
Products of	1913.	1914.	1915.
The value of	\$ 60,523, 987	\$ 62,591, 732	\$ 60,000, 000
Woolen wares	30, 275, 548	31, 654, 941	30, 000, 000
Woolen	42, 850, 973	43, 501, 340	42, 000, 000
Woolen	17, 422, 575	18, 150, 597	17, 000, 000
Woolen	300, 000, 000	300, 000, 000	300, 000, 000
Woolen	300, 000, 000	300, 000, 000	300, 000, 000
Woolen	300, 000, 000	300, 000, 000	300, 000, 000
Woolen	300, 000, 000	300, 000, 000	300, 000, 000

Exports of Manufactures

There has been a very marked increase in the value of Canadian products exported during 1915. The corresponding month of 1914 and also with the corresponding months of 1913. This increase is important, especially if it indicates that we are gaining our debts abroad by exporting commodities and for this reason we again believe the monthly reports of the Ministry of Finance, which which supply show an substantial a gain over previous years. At the close of June the total export of produce au-

See This at the Toronto Exhibition
UNDER GRAND STAND

Dean's Latest Creation—

THE TORPEDO CANOE



Dean's canoe, always lead—the newest design, the latest ideas are contained in the Dean Patent. Dean, set the pace, others follow. Following the famous "Seaside Cruiser" canoe, his next was the "Torpedo" design. Don't fail to see this when you visit the Toronto Exhibition.

Meanwhile write for our catalogue "M" and special information prices.

Walter Dean Boat of York St. Toronto, Canada



Great Lakes

TAKE THE COOL ROUTE

through the Green Islands of Georgian Bay, the romantic passage of South Sea, Mackinac, and the majestic tide of Lake Superior and Thunder Bay

TO THE WEST

Four splendid Canadian steamers, *Ameliora*, *Albion*, *Keweenaw* and *Manitoulin*, ply between Port McNicoll and the twin cities of Fort William and Port Arthur, calling at Owen Sound once a week.

Steamship agents with further car connects with Toronto. Connections at Fort William with transcontinental trains to and from the West.

Luxurious cabins suited for honeymoon trips.

For further particulars, write or call on the

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
M. G. MONTGOMERY, District Passenger Agent
Toronto

"R-W" SHOCK ABSORBERS

FOR FORD CARS

These shock absorbers are made of the best materials and are built to last. They are made in the U.S.A. and are built to last.

R-W STORAGE JACK AND THE SAVER

For 1914 and 1915, the best storage jack and the saver. It is built to last and is built to last. It is built to last and is built to last.

For 1914 and 1915, the best storage jack and the saver. It is built to last and is built to last. It is built to last and is built to last.

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Puzzle: Find Grandma

Continued from Page 76.

As you look into the garden, you see grandies crouching with a yellow pool of tears. She is pinning flowers upon him and, by my trunk, it is a pretty sight. How wonderful to see the young man as old as this. And what a fragrance of perfume she releases, when she may as well be sitting in a garden.

She tells you of a person of her acquaintance who attended on many parties and meetings that she was seldom with serious pretensions.

"Aha!" you think, "these present-day girls wearing their corsets, hitting the pants."

But grandma adds, "She always seemed a young woman to me, so well-preserved, but I find she is over seventy."

Over seventy and getting serious pretensions from too many parties!

Grandma thinks that severity is just getting on for middle age. And so it is to-day.

And may all these dear "middle-aged" ladies enjoy to the uttermost the spice and fullness of life, these many years. They have worked the wonder themselves, never knowing from the prescribed duties of womanhood, never listening to any of the popular talks. In this their "middle-age" they will have burdens much too heavy, but always with spirit and vigor and vigor.

May their lungs be brightly on like a new generation of children.

That indeed, may bring about the re-adjustment of affairs.

But are the past entirely from the world's remembrance, let us think a heart to find the heart of affairs of our childhood, The Old Time Grandmother.



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